

The Wonderful Stories of Oz

By L. Frank Baum

The Truth Pond

"All!" cried the shaggy man, springing to his feet with eager joy; "we've found it at last!"

"Found what?" asked Dorothy, running to him.

"The Truth Pond. Now, at last, I may get rid of this frightful head; for we were told, you remember, that only the Truth Pond could restore to me my proper face."

"Me, too!" shouted Button-Bright, trotting up to them.

"Of course," said Dorothy. "It will cure you both of your bad heads. I guess, isn't it lucky we found it?"

"It is, indeed," replied the shaggy man. "I hated dreadfully to go to Princess Ozma looking like this, and she to have a birthday celebration, too."

Just then a splash startled them, for Button-Bright, in his anxiety to see the pool that would "cure" him, had stepped too near the edge and tumbled head over head into the water. Down he went, out of sight entirely, so that only his sailor hat floated on top of the Truth Pond.

He soon bobbed up, and the shaggy man seized him by his sailor collar and dragged him to the shore, dripping and gasping for breath. They all looked upon the boy wonderingly, for the hat with its sharp nose and pointed ears was gone, and in its place appeared the chubby round face and blue eyes and pretty curls that had belonged to Button-Bright before King Lox of Poyville transformed him.

"Oh, what a darling!" cried Polly, and would have hugged the little one had he not been so wet.

Their joyful exclamations made the child submerge himself in the water and look at his friends questioning.

"You're all right now, dear," said Dorothy. "Come and look at yourself." She led him to the pool, and although there were still a few ripples on the surface of the water, he could see his reflection plainly.

"It's me!" he said, in a pleased yet awed whisper.

"Of course it is," replied the girl, "and we're all as glad as you are, Button-Bright."

"Well," announced the shaggy man, "it's my turn next." He took off his shaggy coat and laid it on the grass and dived head first into the Truth Pond.

When he came up the shaggy man had disappeared, and the shaggy man's head was in its place. With the water dripping in little streams from his shaggy whiskers, he scrambled ashore and shook himself to get off some of the wet, and then looked over the pool to look admiringly at his reflected face.

"I may not be strictly beautiful, even now," he said to his companions, who watched him with smiling faces; "but I'm so much handsomer than any donkey that I feel as proud as I can be."

"You're all right," said Dorothy. "You're cleared Dorothy and Button-Bright is all right, too. So let's thank the Truth Pond for being so kind to us, and let's start our journey to the Emerald City."

"I hate to leave it," murmured the shaggy man, "but I have to go. I'll put my coat and hat on and start on my way, and you'll see me again when I get back."

They had not walked far across the flower-strewn meadow when they came upon a fine road leading toward the northwest and winding gracefully among the trees.

"That way," said Dorothy, "must be the direction of the Emerald City. We'd better follow the road until we meet some one or come to a house."

The sun soon dried Button-Bright's shaggy coat, and the shaggy man's shaggy coat, and so pleased were they at gaining their own heads that they did not notice at all the brief discomfort of getting wet.

"It's good to be able to whistle again," remarked the shaggy man, "for those donkey lips were so thick I could not whistle a note with them." He whistled a tune as merrily as any bird.

"You'll look more natural at the birthday celebration, too," said Dorothy, happy in seeing her friends so happy.

Polypheme was dancing ahead in his usual sprightly manner, whirling gaily along the smooth level road, until she passed from sight around the curve of one of the meadow's. Suddenly they heard her exclaim:

"Oh!" and she appeared again, running toward them at top speed.

"What's the matter, Polly?" asked Dorothy, perplexed.

"There was no need for the Rainbow's Daughter to answer, for turning the bend in the road there came advancing slowly toward them a funny round man made of burnished copper, gleaming brightly in the sun. Perched on the copper man's shoulders sat a yellow hen, with fluffy feathers and a pearl necklace around her throat.

"Oh, Tik-tok!" cried Dorothy, running forward. When she came to him the copper man lifted the little girl in his copper arms and kissed her cheek with his copper lips.

"Oh, Billina!" cried Dorothy, in a glad voice, and the yellow hen flew to her arms, to be hugged and petted by turns.

The others were curiously crowding around the group and the girl said to them:

"It's Tik-tok and Billina, and oh, I'm so glad to see them again."

"Welcome to Oz," said the copper man, in a monotonous voice.

Dorothy sat right down in the road, the yellow hen in her arms, and began to stroke Billina's back. Said the hen:

"Dorothy, dear, I've some wonderful news to tell you."

"Tell it quick, Billina!" said the girl.



THE SHAGGY MAN'S OWN HEAD RESTORED.

to Tik-tok's shoulder again, where she was safe.

"What a brute!" croaked Billina, glaring down at the little dog.

"Toto isn't a brute," replied Dorothy; "but at home Uncle Henry has to whip him sometimes for chasing the chickens. Now, look here, Toto," she added, holding up her finger and speaking sternly to him, "you've got to be a gentleman and not hurt one of my dear friends, and mustn't be hurt—now or ever."

Toto wagged his tail as if he understood.

"The miserable thing can't talk," said Billina with a sneer.

"Yes, he can," replied Dorothy; "he talks with his tail, and I know everything he says. If you could wag your tail, Billina, you wouldn't need words to talk with."

"It isn't nonsense at all. Just now Toto says he's sorry, and that he'll try to love you for my sake. Don't you, Toto?"

"Bow-wow!" said Toto, wagging his tail again.

"But I've such wonderful news for you, Dorothy," cried the yellow hen; "I've—"

"Wait a minute, dear," interrupted the little girl; "I've got to introduce you all first. That's manners, Billina. This," turning to her traveling companions, "is Mr. Tik-tok, who works by machinery, cause his thoughts wind up, and his tail winds up, and his action winds up—like a clock."

"Do they all wind up together?" asked the shaggy man.

"No, each one separately. But he works just lovely, and Tik-tok was a good friend to me once and saved my life—and Billina's life, too."

"Is he alive?" asked Button-Bright, looking hard at the copper man, who was just as good as alive. She turned to the copper man and said politely:

"Mr. Tik-tok, these are my new friends: the shaggy man, and Polly the Rainbow's Daughter, and Button-Bright, and Toto. Only Toto isn't a new friend, 'cause he's been to Oz before."

The copper man bowed low, removing his copper hat as he did so.

"I'm very pleased to meet Dorothy's friends," he said, "and I'm sure they'll like me just as much as you do."

"Oh, I guess his speech needs winding," said the little girl, turning behind the copper man to get the best off a hook at his back. She wound him up at a place under his right arm, and he went off to say:

"Par-don me for running down. I was about to say I am pleased to meet Dorothy's friends, who must be my friends. The words were somewhat jerky, but plain to understand."

"And this is Billina," continued Dorothy, introducing the yellow hen, and then all bowed in turn.

"I've such wonderful news," said the

hen, turning her head so that only her bright eye looked at Dorothy.

"What is it, dear?" asked the girl.

"I've hatched out ten of the loveliest chicks you ever saw."

"Oh, how nice! And where are they, Billina?"

"I left them at home. But they're beautiful, I assure you, and all wonderfully clever. I've named them Dorothy, Toto, and Billina."

"Which one?" asked the girl.

"All of them," replied Billina, "explained the hen. 'Now, when I call Dorothy,' they all come running to me in a bunch. It's much easier after than having a separate name for each. I'm just dying to see you, Billina."

"My friends, how did you happen to be here in the Country of the Winkies, the first of all?"

(Next week you shall hear how Tik-tok and Billina came to meet our friends, and of their visit to Nive Chopper, the Tin Woodman, on their way to the Emerald City.)

Deacon Shoots 3 Men In His Melon Patch In 24 Hours

INDEPENDENCE, Miss., July 28. (Sp.)—Certain persons living at the watermelon patches for miles around and even the sick have not been exempt from their depredations. Deacon Leeson, of the Mount Zion church, who lives two miles west, has quietly submitted to these outrages for the first two or three years and has done nothing and said little, but patience sometimes ceases to be a virtue and this was true in the deacon's case. He is one of the most quiet and peaceable men in the world, doing all the good he can and no harm.

Monday night at 8 o'clock he took "Old Betsey," his trusty shotgun, and went to his patch to make some observations. He did not have to wait long, for a form appeared out of the tall corn and proceeded to thump one of the deacon's choicest melons. Leveling his shotgun, he fired and the melon burst. Dropping the melon the thief fled toward the tall corn from which he had emerged a few moments before, but before reaching it the deacon shot him from his head and secured it as evidence.

Tuesday the manager of the adjoining plantation came over and told the deacon that his victim was Roger LeSueur, a mulatto slave hand of his, and that he was hurt badly enough to need the services of a doctor.

Tuesday at noon the deacon heard a car and again took his gun and went out to make more observations. Soon two young white men appeared, one of whom he had seen before. The other, Bill Green, his good friend and pal, proceeded to select some choice melons. Again "Old Betsey" roared and 54 shots penetrated the epidermis of Bill Green and both sought safety in flight, but too late to save Clark, who caught a few shot, one through the hip, which almost ruined his good foot and another through the ear and several more in different parts of his anatomy where they would do the most good. The better element approves of all Deacon Leeson has done and hopes that it will serve as a warning to the bad element of the tribe, both black and white.

Wednesday at 2:55 p.m. a surplus of 2,550 pounds of zinc was offered for sale by the navy department today under sealed bids to be opened August 1. The stock is distributed among the several navy yards and stations.

NAVY TO SELL ZINC.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—A surplus of 2,550 pounds of zinc was offered for sale by the navy department today under sealed bids to be opened August 1. The stock is distributed among the several navy yards and stations.

SICK WOMEN HEAR ME

You Can Be Free from Pain as I Am, if You Do as I Did.

Harrington, Me.—"I suffered with backache, pains through my hips and such a burning feeling that I could not stand on my feet. I also had other distressing symptoms. At times I had to give up work. I tried a number of remedies, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me more good than anything else. I am regular, do not suffer the pains I used to, keep house and do all my work. I recommend my medicine to all who suffer as you like."—Mrs. MINNIE MITCHELL, Harrington, Me.

There are many women who suffer as Mrs. Mitchell did and who are being benefited by this great medicine every day. It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion and nervous prostration.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound contains no narcotics or harmful drugs. It is made from extracts of roots and herbs and is a safe medicine for women. If you need special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.

Keep Your Skin Clear By Using Cuticura

The Soap, for daily use in the toilet, cleanses and purifies the skin, removes pimples, itching, eruptions, and all the little irritations, roughness and pimples. Cuticura Talcum soothes and cools the skin and overcomes heavy perspiration. Delicate, delightful, distinguished.

Write for Free Mail. Address: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 57, P.O. Box 1024, Lowell, Mass. Sample Soap shows without cost.

Paul Rainey Pays \$25,000 For Bull

NEW ALBANY, Miss., July 28. (Sp.)—Paul J. Rainey, millionaire sportsman and planter, in an effort to encourage the growing of pure-bred dairy cows in this section and to build up and maintain the breeding of his own herd of fine Jerseys, has just bought the well-known Jersey bull, "Jeda's Raleigh," from a Pennsylvania farmer, paying the sum of \$25,000 for the animal.

Mr. Rainey has been experimenting with various breeds of cattle, and has now on his large plantation a number of fine herds. He is making extensive arrangements for dairying. The bull will arrive in a few days. It is expected.

Obion Farm Boys Too Busy To Marry

UNION CITY, Tenn., July 28. (Sp.)—Last night has been a little slow this month as the county court clerk has issued only two marriage licenses. This month so far Obion boys have been too busy on the farms to talk love to the girls, hence the number of marriages is not up to the record.

Obion is Harvesting Big Oats and Hay Crop

UNION CITY, Tenn., July 28. (Sp.)—Pickard & Bryant, stock dealers, have shipped more hogs and sheep this week than at any previous week for a year. Obion county is stocked with cattle, hogs and sheep, and the outlook for a very large corn crop is good.

With favorable weather for a few weeks longer, one of the biggest corn crops ever raised in this county will be made. The outlook is at this time most favorable and the unusually large oat crop which has just been harvested will give the farmers plenty of feed, to say nothing of the unusually large crop of corn, which has already been saved.

SUES FOR DIVORCE.

LOS ANGELES, July 28.—Mrs. Lottie Smith Rupp, motion picture actress, younger sister of Mrs. Mary Pickford, Fairbanks, filed suit for divorce in the superior court here yesterday. She charged Albert G. Rupp, New York stock broker, with desertion.

WOMEN SCORE VICTORY.

BRUSSELS, July 28.—Women suffrage in Belgium made an advance step today when the chamber of deputies, avoiding a crisis over the question by its action, voted by an overwhelming majority for the passage of a bill to revise article 47 of the constitution dealing with suffrage. The bill accepts the principle that any future parliament may be by a two-thirds majority, vote suffrage to women without necessitating a new revision of the constitution.

SAILINGS CANCELED.

ST. JOHN, N. B., July 28.—Sailings of Canadian government merchant vessels between St. John and Havana today were canceled until further notice because of congestion of freight at the Cuban capital, due to the strike.

H. J. Summerfield
THE HOUSE OF FASHION

Advantageous Pricing—Correct Styles

Sale Winter Furs

25% to 40% Reductions

Rich Furs of Dependable Quality
Buy Furs Now

Handsome, smart furs and fur garments in the newest and most approved fashions for fall and winter wear are embraced in this annual selling event. The reductions are significant, in view of the present conditions—furriers have been on a strike for several weeks, conditions in this respect are unlikely to be improved for some time, consequently these disturbed conditions will greatly affect prices and supply for fall. Therefore, if you are considering the purchase of a fur piece or fur garment you will make a substantial saving by buying your FURS NOW.

25% to 40% Discount
Luxurious Coats and Coatees
Voluminous Dolmans and Wraps
Smart Scarfs, Throws, Stoles

Charge customers can arrange payment for fur purchases made in this sale during the fall months if desired.

Ask the man who hasn't one

THE NEWS SCIMITAR is a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations. Do you understand what that means to you as an advertiser?

It means that you get a "square deal" when you buy our circulation. It means that the net paid distribution of THE NEWS SCIMITAR has been verified by the only recognized authority on circulation.

It means all that and more. It means that our circulation is "above board." We have nothing to conceal.

Facts are given in detail in the A. B. C. statements. THE NEWS SCIMITAR is glad to furnish them on request. Every publisher with nothing to hide can do the same.

So, ask the man who hasn't one—why?

Real Circulation Brings—Real Results
That's Why Most Memphis Advertisers Prefer

The News Scimitar

THE NEW HEADACHE MEDICINE

Kaffee Been Found to Act Only On the Nerve Center

Why should you endure the pain, misery and discomfort of frequent attacks of this disorder when Kaffee Been will relieve you so promptly and it's so safe to use with no after effects—just relieves you without any bodily discomfort or affecting the heart or other vital organs. It differs from others. The action of Kaffee Been is dependent on the fact that it is a powerful and contains no habit-forming drugs or those dangerous in their action upon the body.

Violent attacks of headaches undermine the nerves and eventually may give the way for diseases of a grave nature that may shorten your days. The use of Kaffee Been will end your pain and misery that you have suffered in the past.

All drug stores and soda fountains sell Kaffee Been in trial size packages for 10 cents, or a larger one at 25 cents.

Kaffee Been is so unfailing in its relief and has helped so many thousands of sufferers from headache that the manufacturers will authorize the dealer to refund your money if you are not entirely pleased and satisfied with the results from the use of this great medicine.

CHEMICAL PRODUCTS COMPANY, Memphis, Tenn.

Don't let Pyorrhea get a start on your gums. Use GUMTONE now. Keep your gums red and healthy.

Before Inventory Friday and Saturday

EVERY PAIR OF BROKEN LINES IN OUR SHOP—\$10.00 TO \$18.00 VALUES—

Sale Price \$6.75

Broken Sizes and Widths

Sale Goods Can Not Be Returned For Credit, Exchange or Refund